DARK HORSE COMICS

[#01/04]

CYBERPUNK 2077

KICKDOWN

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[JAKE ELPHICK]

[JASON WORDIE]

[FRANK CVETKOVIC]

CD PROJEKT RED

CYBERPUNK 2077

KICKDOWN

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NO SWEETER SOUND IN THE WHOLE WORLD THAN A V-8 ENGINE GOIN' ZERO TO SIXTY IN LESS THAN THREE SECONDS...

VRRRRRR

BLACK-YELLOW MIZUTANI MZ2 ROCKIN' A SIX FIFTY HORSEPOWER ENGINE.

EVERYONE IN NIGHT CITY KNOWS WHO'S RIDIN' ***THIS*** BAD PONY.

WHEELMAN FROM EAST JAPANTOWN. A TYGER CLAW WHO GOES BY ***GREEN DRAGON.***

HE SWINGS BY HIS PAD-- NEEDS TO PREP. GOT A RACE TO CATCH.

ZZZZZZ

THINKS HE'LL ***WIN.*** ***ALWAYS DOES.***

UN-FUCKIN'-TOUCHABLE.

YOU DON'T KLEP FROM *GANGOON ROYALTY* LIKE DRAGON.

'SPECIALLY NOT *THEIR RIDE.*

FOR ONE, FUCK WITH *HIM,* YOU FUCK WITH THE *T-CLAWS.*

DOOR: OPENING

TWO, RIDE LIKE THIS IS *TOO HOT* TO MOVE.

THREE, NOT LIKE ANY NORMO COULD HANDLE THIS BEAST ON THE ROAD.

ENGINE: DISABLED

AND LASTLY, BYPASSIN' ITS SECURITY'S *A REAL BITCH.*

CAUGHT THE GEARHEAD BUG FROM MY DAD.

HFI

ARE YOU ?

DATA INC - TA

BEST AUTO KLEPPER THE WEST COAST'S EVER SEEN.

WAS NO CAR JEREMY TAYLOR COULDN'T HAVE RUNNIN' IN LESS THAN TWO MINUTES.

DZZT

THANKS AGAIN, DAD.

ENGINE: ON

THEY CALL ME *MINT.*

NOT LIKE THE BREATH CANDY.

MINT AS IN ***MINT CONDITION***--LIKE ***NEW.*** LIKE ***A FRESH-KLEPPED RIDE*** CHILLIN' IN A GARAGE.

WAS MEANT TO FOLLOW IN MY DAD'S FOOTSTEPS. THEN HALF A YEAR BACK, EVERYTHING GOT ***FUCKED UP, DOWN,*** AN' ***SIDEWAYS.***

ONE ***BOTCHED HEIST,*** A ***SWARM*** OF BADGES, AND ***FIVE*** OF OURS ***FLATLINED.***

ONLY ***ONE SURVIVOR.***

MAKE WAY. IT'S ***DRAGON.***

WHOLE CITY THINKS I SOLD MY CREW OUT.

MIGHT AS WELL BE A ***GHOST.*** ONLY ONE WAY I CAN CHANGE THAT.

PUTTIN' A FAT STACK ON HIM MYSELF TONIGHT.

'SUP, GORILLA.

KNOW THAT RIDE. AND IT *SURE AS SHIT* AIN'T YOURS.

WHO THE FUCK WOULDN'T? AND *IT IS NOW.*

SEE 'BOUT THAT.

CLICK

GOTTA TALK TO YOU 'BOUT SOMETHIN' IMPORT--

WAS REALLY NICE KNOWIN' YA, MINT. BEST O' LUCK.

NOT DYIN' TO KNOW WHAT'S UNDER THE HOOD?

SIX FIFTY TURBO-CHARGED HORSEPOWER, FORGED PISTONS, CUSTOM AIR INTAKE SYSTEM WITH EXTRA COOLING, RELIEF VALVES--

QUIT *JABBERIN'* AND LET A MAN FUCKIN' LOOK.

LOOKIN' FOR *KICKDOWN.*

YOU AN' ALL NC. *NOBODY* KNOWS WHERE THE FUCK HE IS.

MY *FATHER'D* KNOW. AND SO WOULD *YOU.*

GOT A MESSAGE FOR 'IM. S'IMPORTANT...

YOU'D BEST BE GOIN'. RACE'S ABOUT TO START.

TRY NOT TO GET YOURSELF *KILLED.*

CLICK

AHHHH. BETTER'N SYNTHCOKE.

FIRE UP THOSE ENGINES!

THE DEMONS OF KABUKI RACE STARTS IN 3...2...1...

UPLOADING SKILLS:
MARC DE SANTOS
GLOBAL F1 CHAMPION
2065

UPLOADING SKILLS:
BORYS BINGER
WINNER OF BERLIN
"STREET KING"

UPLOADING SKILLS:
RYU WATANABE
EBISU INVITATIONAL
2055

GO!

WIDE TURN COMIN' UP-- BINGER OR WATANABE?

LESS'N A SEC TO CHOOSE.

TURN THAT WON BINGER THE MONACO GRAND PRIX IN FIFTY-TWO.

FLAWLESS.

SMASH

FUCK!

WHAM

SMASH

FUCK...

SUCK ON THIS!

FINISH

NOW JUST GOTTA...

CRASH

FUUUUUCK!

190 MPH

FUCK, FUCK, FUCK!

FINISH

FUCK ME...

MIZUTANI

MADE IT.

SHEEEN

FUCK...

PAYBACK TIME.

EASY THERE, KITTY CAT.

GOT NO BIZ HERE. THIS IS *MY* RIDE.

THAT RIGHT? DON'T SEE YOU 'HIND THE WHEEL.

LET'S ROLL.

YOU'RE *MY* BITCH NOW.

AND A GOOD LI'L BITCH FOLLOWS HER OWNER WHEREVER HE GOES. WE'RE LEAVIN'-- YOU FOLLOW.

STRICTLY BIZ. CASE YOU GOT THE *WRONG IDEA.*

PLAYIN' A ZERO-SUM GAME. DRAGON LOSES, *I* WIN...

GOT FUCK-ALL TO DO WITH *YOU.*

KLEP HIS RIDE *ON PURPOSE?* KNEW WE WAS BEEFIN'?

WHOLE CITY KNOWS. AND *EVERYTHIN'* I DO'S ON PURPOSE.

OUGHTA TAKE THEM WHEELS, TELL YOU TO TAKE A FUCKIN' HIKE RIGHT BACK TO YOUR CHOOMS AT THE NCPD.

IT WAS *A FUCKIN' SETUP,* GORILLA! 'FORE WE CLOCKED WHAT WAS GOIN' DOWN, WE HAD *ASSAULT UNITS ON OUR ASSES!*

MM-HM.

STARTED RAININ' LEAD DOWN-- NO WARNIN', *NOTHIN'.* IT WAS A FUCKIN' *SLAUGHTER!*

AND SOMEHOW *ONLY YOU* SURVIVED. WALKED OUT AFTER FORTY-EIGHT HOURS.

'CAUSE THEY WANTED *EVERYONE* TO THINK I WAS *A RAT!*

HERE. THE REASON I'M STILL BREATHIN'.

HOW'D YOU GET THIS?

GOT A COUPLE. MY FATHER LEFT 'EM BEHIND.

BADGES DIDN'T GIVE *TWO SHITS* ABOUT THE JOB OR CREW--*LEAST OF ALL ME.*

IT'S *KICKDOWN* THEY WANTED.

SAID YOU HAD A MESSAGE FOR 'IM...

PIGS'RE ONTO 'IM LIKE ***FLIES ON SHIT.*** HIM AN' HIS OLD CREW.

JEREMY TAYLOR'S ***DEAD,*** WHICH LEAVES ONLY TWO. CALIBER... AND ***YOU.***

I'M A ***POPULAR GUY.*** BADGES'VE ALWAYS KEPT AN EYE ON ME.

THEY ONLY SEE WHAT I LET 'EM. MEANIN' ***JACK.***

GUESSIN' THAT INCLUDES THEIR ***MOLE?***

NAME.

KICKDOWN'S EARS ONLY.

DON'T LIKE REPEATIN' MYSELF.

NAME.

WHAT IF IT'S ONE OF YOUR ***OVERGROWN FLEA MAGNETS?*** HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T BE ***TOO CHICKENSHIT*** TO DO WHAT NEEDS DOIN'?

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

BIG FUCKIN' MISTAKE.

CONSEQUENCES FOR THIS ONE'RE ***STEEP.***

MOLE'S DUG DEEP--S'ALL YOU GET FROM ME. WANNA TALK TO KICKDOWN. FACE TO FACE.

FEEL ME...?

HAVE IT *YOUR* FUCKIN' WAY...

I'LL HIT UP CALIBER. WE'LL DECIDE.

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

ONE LAST THING.

THE MIZUTANI. HAND IT OVER.

WHAT...? YOU *FOR REAL* RIGHT NOW?

GOT A *DEBT* TO PAY.

CODES FOR THE DOOR ARE ON THIS. HOT-WIRED THE IGNITION.

STUNT YOU PULLED WITH GREEN DRAGON...*PREEM FLEX.* MAYBE GOT SOMETHIN' OF *YOUR OLD MAN* IN YOU AFTER ALL.

YEAH, RIGHT...

WHEREVER HE WENT, FOLKS LOVED 'IM...

JEREMY TAYLOR. MISTER POPULAR.

HIS DAUGHTER. A FUCKIN' *SNITCH.*

Tom's Diner

LONG NIGHT, *HUH?*

HOW'D IT GO?

THINK HE BOUGHT IT.

KEEP IT UP.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"